THE RUTLAND HERALD PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY EVENING AT

RUTLAND, VT. G.H. BEAMAN, Editor & Publisher W O. Tower, Printer. TERMS PER YEAR.

To Village subscribers
To Office and Mali subscribers. ADTERTIBLES.

Advertisements sonspicuously inserted for \$1; per equare (16 lines) for three weeks; 25 cents per equare will be charged for each subsequent issertion.

"CIRCUMSTANCES."

The worst misfortune that ever befel man, is the conceit that we are born under particular stars, that there is a fatalism in our destiny, and that good or evil genii shape the course, distribute the fortune of our lives. In this pervading and over-mastering idea lies the secret of the misery of thousands in our midst, and everywhere around us. The notion is prevalent, vastly more than our philosophers have dreamed, that no matter how we exert ourselves, whether we are honest, industrious, temperate or religious, we can make no hold in the world until we obtain our lift of luck. The poor cry luck while they gaze upon the possessions of the rich, and the idle echo luck, when their rags come in contrast with the garments of the

The real causes of differences in classes of society, and between the tasks, enjoyments of individuals are overleaped by the easier, more con soling exclamation, it is all luck. Satisfied with this explanation, the beggar, though stout of limb and able to cast off his mendicity, clings to his staff, and accepts the charity of those whom he calls the fortunate. Nor the beggar alone, but men in all the marts and professions of life, drag themselves along, faint hearted, miserable and murmaring against the apparrent evil destiny that denies to success of those whom they envy, but retrace my steps.
will not imitate, to some stroke of "Hallo!" I exclaimed aloud, at the chance, and like the fabled teamster risk of betraying myself-which was whose cart ran into the ditch, cry.
"Help us Hercules," without think-"Help us Hercules," without think-ing of puting his own shoulder to the along this ravine! keep back."

no such thing as luck in the aggregate the buttresses which here and there obarrangements of conditions, no good | structed this accursed pathway. He adnor evil genii shaping our destiny, nor no "particular star" full of bale ful or happy influences under which we are born. If there are genii and stars influencing us, they are in our physical and mental constitution, and the luck of the prosperous may be traced to industry, shrewdness of calculstion, and a firm faith in the omnipotence of well used means; and so, too, the ill luck of the thriftless comes from the absence of those creative elements. It is libelling the wisdom and goodness of God to say that these contrasts in human condition are mere hap-hazard results.

Free society of mankind are its own artifices, and it will be seen that God has dispensed his gifts equally to all and if one man has managed to convert more earth, ocean, air, and their good things to himself, than another man, it is the work of that man's providence, not God's distribution. 'The houses and lands of the rich, if the matter is sifted, have been acumalated oy intelligence and industry, upon a fixed and immutable principle, while the hovel and squalor of the poor are the result of ignorance, indolence, and the vices that follow these debasers of humanity. In the majority of cases, the "fortune seeker" might have accomplished the position of the fortune pessessor, if instead of "waiting for a tide in his affairs" he had studied the steps by which the fortunate man ascended, and followed after him. But no, chance, luck must do the work, the fortune must come.

Some men sit on logs and trust Providence to raise their potatoes; but Providence keeps account only with those who dig the field, plant the seed, and gather the harvest. Less star-gazing, searching for "gold bugs" and murmuring at ill-luck, and more industry, faith in self and the means at hand, and men will find that the differences in their conditions are not necks, and I put my hands to the holnatural but artificial. We have no sters of my saddle to draw out my pissympathy with the eternal grumbling about luck. Fortune is the handmaid of certain principles, and will always answer to them ; misfortune, in the common sense, is the same. Until man comes to see that he is the arbiter of his own temporal destiny, and takes his fortune into his own hands, he will have both room and disposition to find fault with Providence and God.

Yankee Sullivan and Johney Walker are to have a turn up about the middle of next month, for \$300 a side. So says the Spirit of the Times.

THE LOTTERY FOR LIFE.

AN INCIDENT IN THE WAR OF MEXICAN INDEPENDENCE.

The following thrilling parrative is from a translation in Sharpe's Magazine. A captain in the Mexican insurgent army is giving an account of a meditated night attack upon a hacienda, situated in the Cordilleras, and occupied After a variety of details, he continues:

Having arrived at the hacienda unperceived, thanks to the obscurity of a moonless night, we came to a hait under some large trees, at some distance from the building, and I rode forward from my troop in order to reconnoitre the place. The hacienda, so far as I could see in gliding across, formed a huge massive parallelogram, strengthened by enormous buttresses of hewn stone. Along this chasm, the wall of the hacienda almost formed the continuation of another perpendicular one, chiseled by Nature berself in the rocks, to the bottom of which the eye could not penetrate, for the mists which incessantly boiled up from below, did not allow it to measure their awful depth. This place was known in the country by the name of " The Voladero."

I had explored all sides of the building, except this, when I know not what scruple of military honor incited me to continue my ride along the ravine, which protected the rear of the hacienda. Between the walls and the precipice, there was a narrow pathway about six feet wide ; by day the passage would have been dangerous, but by night it was a perilous enteprise. The walls of the farm took an extensive sweep; the path crept around their entire basement, and to follow it to the end in the darkness, (only two paces from the edge of a perpendicular chasm,) was no very easy task, even for as practised a horseman as myself. Nevertheless I did not hesitate, but boldly urged my horse between the walls of the farm-house and the abyss of the Voladero. I had got over half the distance without accident, when all of a sudden, my horse neighed aloud. The neigh made me shudder. them the prosperity, ease and luxury of their neighbors. Professing to believe in Providence, they ascribe the legs of a horse, and it was impossible to

Fatal and delusive idea. There is man on horsebook. vanced toward me. I trembled in my sweat. " For the love of God! can you not return?" I exclaimed, terrified at were placed. "Impossible!" replied the horseman,

in a low voice.

I recommended my soul to God. To turn our horses round, to back them their nostrils dilated with terror, mingled that instant, I dured to hope afresh. together their fiery breathing. Both of us halted in a dead silence. Above was the smooth and lofty wall of the hacienbosom, led me to hope it was.

"Are you for Mexico and the Insurgents?" I exclaimed in a moment of excitement, ready to spring upon the unknown Lorseman, if he answered me in the negative. "Mexico e Insurgente-that is my

pass-word," replied the cavalier. "I am the Colonel Garduno."

"And I am the Captain Castonas!" Our acquaintance was of long standing, and, and but for mutual agitation, we should have had no need to exchange our names. The Colonel had left us two days since, at the head of the detachment, which we supposed to be ei-ther prisoners, or cut off, for he had not

been seen to return to the camp.
"Well, Colonel," I exclaimed. "I am pathway to the other."

Our horses had the bridles on their

"I see it so plainly," returned the

Colonel with alarming coolness, that I should already have blown out the brains of your borse, but for the fear lest mine, in a moment of terror, should precipitate me, with yourself to the bot- have been fatal, and I dared not ven-I remarked, in fact, that the Colonel

already held his pistols in his hand. We both maintained almost profound silence. Our horses felt the danger like ourselves, and remained as immoveable

"Draw lots which of the two shall | exhausted, for I had no desire to die.

leap into the ravine." solving the difficulty. There are, nevertheless, some precautions to take, said the Colonel. "He who shall be condemned by the lot shall retire back-ward. It will be but a fall retire back-It was in truth the sole means of reward. It will be but a feeble chance of of the winner."

"You cling not to life, then?" I cried

sharply replied the Colonel, "for I have a mortal outrage to avenge. But the time is fast slipping away. Are you ready to proceed to draw the last lottery at which one of us will ever assist." How were we to proceed to this draw-

ing by lot! By means of the wet fin-ger, like infants, or by head and tail like the school-boys? Both ways were impracticable. Our hands imprudently stretched out over the heads of our frightened horses, might cause them to give a fatal start. Should we toss up a iece of coin, the night was too dark to enable us to distinguish which side fell upwards. The Colonel bethought him of an expedient, of which I should never have dreamed.

breath. The first of us two whose horse shall neigh --

"Wins!" I hastily exclaimed. " Not so-shall be the loser. I know that you are a countryman, and such as you can do whatever you please with your horse. As to myself, who but last a few bounds the distance which sepyear wore the gown of a theological student, I fear your equestrian prowess. the plain; and under the irresistable You may be able to make your horse reaction of the terror which I had neigh; to hinder him from doing so is long repressed, I sank into a swoon very different matter."

We waited in deep and anxious silence until the voice of one of our horses should break forth. The silence lasted for a minute-for an age! It was my horse who neighed the first. The colonel gave no external manifestation of his joy, but no doubt he thanked God to the very bottom of his soul. "You will allow me a minute to make

my peace with Heaven?" I said to the colonel, with failing voice.

" Will five minutes be sufficient?" "It will," I replied. The colonel pulled out his watch. I

" It is time," said the colonel.

saddle; my forehead bathed in a cold and drew it within my fingers which were agitated with a nervous tremor. the fearful situation in which we both the colonel, "for I have need of all my could contrive means to get out of it, coolness to carry into execution the fearful managuver which I am about to

commence." "Granted," replied Garduno.

My education, as I told you, had been along the path we had traversed, or even in the country. My childhood and part to dismount from them, for want of room of my earliest youth had almost been were three seeming impossibilities, passed on horseback. I may say, with-which placed us both in the presence of out flattering myself, that if there was men so placed upon this fearful path, ing this equestrian feat, it was myself. them must inevitably become the prey natural effort, and succeeded in recovof the abyss. But a few seconds were ering my entire self-possession in the passed, and we were already face to very face of death. Take it at the face-the unknown and myself. Our worst, I had already braved it too often horses were already head to head, and to be any longer alarmed at it. From

As soon as my horse felt, for the first time since my rencontre with the colonel, the bit compressing his mouth, I perda; on the other side, but three feet ceived that he trembled beneath me. I ble gulf. Was it an enemy I had be- rups, to make the terrified animal unfore my eyes? The love of my country, derstand that his master no longer which boiled at that period in my young trembled. I held him up with bridle and the hams, as every good horseman does in a dangerous passage, and with the bridle, the body and the spur together, succeeded in backing him a few paces. The colonel encouraged me all obeyed me in spite of his terror, repose apron string, is a few moments, and then re-commenced the same manouver. All on a sudden I

felt his hind legs give way under me. A borrible shudder ran through my whole frame. I closed my eyes as if about to roll to the bottom of the abyss, and I gave my body a violent impulse on the side next the hacienda, the surface of which offered not a single projection, not a tuft of weeds to check my descent. This sudden movement joined to the sorry you are not a Spaniard-for you desperate struggles of my horse, was the perceive that one of us must yield the salvation of my life. He had sprung

up again on his legs, which seemed ready to fall from under him, so desperately did I feel them tremble. I had succeeded in reaching between the brink of the precipice and the wall of the building, a spot some few inches broader. A few more would have enabled me to turn him ture. I sought to resume my backward progess step by step. Twice the horse threw himself on his hind legs and fell down upon the same My excitement had entirely subsided. the animal obstinately refused to take ant, the works of man, the rainbow, and which give durability to our institutions a single step in the rear. Nevertheless I did not feel my courage re: benefits in the standard and raise mankind to their own nature

One last solitary chance of safety in reach of my hand was placed a sharp and keen knife, which I drew escape for him, I admit ; but in short, it forth from its sheath. With my left a chance, and especially so in favor hand I began carressing the mane of my horse, all the while letting him

hear my voice. The poor animal reby a large force of Spanish soldiers, cried out, terrified at the sang-froid plied to my carresses by a plaintive with which this proposition was put to neighing; then, not to alarm him abme.

"I cling to life more than yourself," little the curve of his nervous neck, and finally rested upon the spot where the last of the vertebrae unites itself with the cranium. The horse trembled, but I calmed him with my voice. When I felt his very life, so to speak, palpitate in his brain beneath my fingers, I leaned over towards the wall, my feet gently slid from the stirrups. and with one vigorous blow I buried the pointed blade of my knife in the seat of the vital principle. The animal fell as if thunderstruck, without a single motion, and for myself with my knees almost as high as my chin, I found myself on horseback across a corpse! I was saved! I uttered a "Listen to me, captain," said the triumphant cry, which was responded colonel, to whom I had communicated to by the colonel, and which the abyss my perplexities. "I have another way re echoed with a hollow sound as if it The terror which our horses feel makes felt that its prey had escaped from it. them draw every moment a burning I quitted the saddle, sat down be-breath. The first of us two whose tween the wall and the body of my horse, and vigorously pushed with my feet against the careass of the wretched animal, which rolled down into the abvss. I then arose, and cleared at

A TART SPEECH.

arated the place where I was from

upon the ground. When I re-open-

ed my eyes, the colonel was by my

At a Woman's Rights Convention. recently held at Akron, Ohion, among other ladies who addressed the convention, was Mrs. Coe, and it may excite a smile to know she was 'down' on the masculine gender. Mrs. Coe says:

"Something has been said of the addressed towards the heavens, brilliant different spheres in which the sexes with stars, which I thought I was look- are to move, and I am glad for once ing up to for the last time, an intense to hear an attempt made in the resolutions of Mrs. Swisshelm to limit and the canker-worm of grief; but a that of man. I have always heard vast majority of the evils which beset I answered nothing, and with a firm that he had a sphere, but no one be- us, might be avoided. The course of hand gathered up the bridle of my horse fore, I believe, has ever thought of intemperance, interwoven as it is with precribing bounds to it. His sphere all the ligaments of society, is one which has hitherto been all over creation, never strikes but to destroy. There is "Yet one moment more," I said to and if by any yankee invention he not one bright page upon the record of Disappointment will be realized-morit would be perfectly legitimate. He It should not exist-it must not. Do may not only engage in the most noble, but whenever there is a copper to be turned, may descend to the most ness mark the intercourse between man ommon and ignoble pursuits, without and man. We are too selfish, as if the encroaching in the least on the boun- world was made for us alone. How daries of the sphere of any other being. He may not only study and practice a fearful doom. Between two horse- any one in the world capable of execut- the professions, engage in extensive manufactories and mercantile enterhad they been father and son, one of I rallied myself with an almost super- prises, but it is considered perfectlegitimate for him to descend to the minutest details of a lady's toilet: He may sell hair pins, combs, brushes, thread, needles, breast pins, combs. ear and finger rings, doll babies, with all the et ceteras of a child's playhouse, gingerbread, beer by the glass and even sugar candy by the penny's can live happier than we do. worth, if there is any money to be distant from the wall, opened the horri- strengthened myself firmly on my stir- made from it-and it has not inaptly been said of him, that if he were to have a life's lease of heaven, on condition of being contented with it, and should hear a sixpence drop on the floor of hell, he would feel an itching pain until he had contrived some way to slip down and pick it up. The he could with his voice. This done, I creed written on his young heart from left the poor, trembling brute, who the moment he leaves his mother's

> 'Go, get your gold, no matter how No questions asked of the rich, I trow; Steal by night and steal by day, Doing it all in a legal way: Be hypocrite, liar, knave or fool,

But dont be poor, (remember the rule, Dimes and dollars, dollars and dimes An empty pocket is the worst of crimes

BEAUTIPUL EXTRACT .- One fountain there is, whose deep lying vein has only just begun to throw up its silver drops among mankind-a fountain which will allay the thirst of millions, and will and joy. It is knowledge; fountain of them.' intellectual cultivation, which gives bealth to mankind, makes clear the Go and drink therefrom, thou whom round, but to attempt it here would fortune has not favored, and thou will soon find thyself rich! Thou mayest every where at home; thou canst cultivate in thy own little chamber; thy friends are ever round thee, and carry on wise conversations with thee : naspot. It was in vain to urge him a ture, antiquity, heaven, are accessible to new, either with voice, bridle or spur, thee! The industrious kingdom of the

BOULS, NOT STATIONS.

Who shall judge man from his manner ? Who shall know him by his dress? Paupers may be fit for princes. Princes fit for something less

Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket May beclothe the golden ore Of the deepest thoughts and fealings -Satin vests can do no more.

There are springs of crystal nectar Ever welling out of stone; There are purple bade and golden, Hidden, erushed and overgrown.

G.d, who counts by souls, not drosses.

Loves and prospers you and me

While he values thrones the highest But as pebbles in the sea! Man, upraised above his fellows, Oft forgets his fellows then : Masters-rulers-lords-remembe

That your meanest hinds are men Men by labor, men by feeling. Men by thought and men by fame, Claiming equal rights to sunshine

In a man's enobled name. There are foam embroidered oceans, There are little weed-clad rills, There are feeble inch-high saplings, There are cedars on the hills

But God, who counts by souls, not stations Loves and prospers you and me, For to Him all vain distinctions Are as pebbles in the sea.

Of a nation's wealth and fame; Titled laziness is pensioned, Fed and fattened on the same. By the sweat of other's foreheads

Toiling hands alone are builders

Living only to rejoice,

While the poor man's outraged freedom Vainly lifteth up its voice. But truth and justice are eternal, Born with levliness and light, And sunset's wrongs shall never prosper,

While there is a sunny right; And God, whose world heard voice is sluging Boundless love to you and me, Will sink oppression with its titles, As pebbles in the sca.

THE CHARMS OF LIPE.

There are a thousand things in this world to afflict and sadden-but oh how many that are beautiful and good! The world teems with beauty-with the objects that gladden the eye and warm the heart. We might be happy if we would. There are ills we cannot escape—the what matters it. Man is born a hero, plants, since their removal in April, approach of disease and death or mis- and it is only by darkness and storms have grown much slower than the fortune, the sundering of earthly ties, that heroism gains its greatest and best green toa plants. Indeed, the green its progress-nothing to shield it from tifying failure may attend this effort the heart execuation of the human race. and that one; but only be honest, and away with this; let wars come to an end; let charity, love, purity and kindmuch happier would we be, were we to labor to promote each others good. God has blessed us with a home which is not all dark. There is sun-shine every where-in the sky and upon the earth; there would be in most hearts, if we look around us. The storms die away rock leaves its scratches on the mounand a bright sun shines out. Summer drops her tinted curtain upon the carth. which is very beautiful, even when autumn breathes her charming breath taphs in the coal. The falling drop upon it. God reigns in heaven. Murmur not at a Being so bountiful, and we

Dr. Smith is writing some interestag letters from and about the crystal palace. In a recent one he hits off concerning our own country, he gives | speak to the intelligent. the following illustration:

"A portly fellow, with an eye glass pressed into the orbit, inquired of one n the act of inspecting the properties of Mr. Clapp's very beautiful coach, from Pittsfield, whether the 'Americans ever rode in carriages?' Another sapient, with pomatumed hair, carrying a gold headed cane, asked a visitor from the other side, "If the Rocky Mountans could be seen from New York !"

"Dear Sir," lisped a great lady in watered silk, "have the goodness to inform me if there are any nobles in the United States." "Yes, main," answered a full fed Jonathan, who

PERMANENT NATIONAL GLORY .vision, brings joy to his life, and breathes. The priceless metals of the earth may over his soul's destiny a deep repose. exait a nation to the highest attitude of transient glory; but like the phenomena go forth into the world, and find thyself of Spain, sink into darkness and gloom. Not so with the labor of man. Its

glory is centered in the earth, and we behold it in the strides of internal improvement, the success of invention, the perfection of mechanical skill, and the

A DISCOVERY IN EGYPT.

The New York Commercial says that a most interesting discovery has been the last accounts which we published made in Egypt. It is known that there in regard to the progress the Tea plant exists in Mount Rababrah, situated on in South Carolina, under the cultivabelieved to be still rich with precious he has devoted a large fortune: stones Mr. Allan, the engineer of the tant excavations in this place, has disreferred to the most remote antiquity. circumstance proves the truth of the opinion expressed by Belzoni, on the strength of other indications, that this mine was worked in ancient times.

The nature and form of the imple ments discovered, and the configuration of the gallery, the plan of which has been readily traced, prove most conclusively, that the ancient Egyptians were skillful engineers. It seems, from examination of the stone which has been discovered, that the first labors in the mine of Zabarah were commenced in the reign of Sesostris the Great, or Ramses Sesostris, who, according to the most generally received opinion, lived about 1659 before Christ, and who is celebrated by his immense conquests, as well as by the innumerable monu-ments with which he covered Egypt.

DARK HOURS.

There are hours-dark hours, that mark the history of the brightest year. For not a whole month in any of the millions of the past, perhaps, has the in the Chinese way, without sugar or sipated and flitted away. The cruclest thing added to it is a detriment. If of ice fetters have been broken and dissolved, and the most furious storm soon looses its power to harm.

And what a parallel is all this of human life—of our inside world, where the heart works at its destined labors. Here, too, we have the overshadowing of dark hours, and many a cold blast whilst writing this article, and nearly chills the heart to its very core. But development and illustration-then, it tea plant is a much more hardy plant kindles the black cloud into a blaze of glory, and the storm bears it more rapidly to its destiny.

Despair not, then-never give up while one good power is yours, use it. struggle on, and it will work well; if not in time, then in eternity.

A GOLDEN THOUGHT.

We know not the author of the fol-

lowing, but it is pretty: Nature will be reported. All things are engaged in writing her history. The planet and the public each goes attended by its shadow. The rolling tain, the river its channels in the soil. the animal its bones in the stratum, and the fern and the leaf their modest epi- gar minds are ever coarse in their manmakes its sculpture in sand or stone: not a foot steps into the snow or along the ground, but prints in characters, more or less lasting, a map of its march; every act of the man inscribes itself on We always avoid them, especially when the memories of his fellows, and in his palace. In a recent one he hits off own face. The air is full of sounds—some of England's "snobs" in a very the sky of tokens; the ground is all genteel manner. Speaking of the memoranda and signatures, and every ignorance which prevails in England object is covered over with hints which

FRUIT.

The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal says: - Instead of standing air of the church is impregnated with in any fear of a generous consump carbonic acid gas, which being a strong tion of ripe fruit, we regard them as narcotic, produces drowsiness in those positively conducive to bealth. The who inhale it. very maladies commonly assumed to have their origin in a free use of apples peaches, cherries., melon, and wild inson, of Flatbush, L. I., who has berries; have been quite as preva two dogs, the one a small spaniel, and lent, if not equally destructive, in the other a large half-breed deer houn. seasons of searcity. There areofso The small dog was playing with Mr. many erroneous notions entertained of R.'s child near a cistern, when the the bad effects of fruit, that it is quite child fell head foremost into the satime a counteracting impression show ter; the agonized mother, who from was showing off the beauties of a ld be propagated, having its foundation a window, witnessed the occurrence, give to those who drink from it, peace cream freezer, "and I am one of in common sense, and based on the saw the spaniel run to the tennel of common observation of the intelligent. the hound, who instantly an to the We have no patience in reading the spot, and before the nother could endless rules to be observed in this par | reach the child, the mole animal had ticular department of physical com- placed it in safety. Ins inct might fort. No one, we imagine, everlived have induced the small dog to atthat illuminate the heavens, they dazzle longer, or freer from the paroxysm of tempt a rescue, but evidently knowbut a moment, and again, as in the case disease, by discarding the delicious ing his inability to do so, prevented fruits of the land in which he finds a him from trying, and caused him, home. On the contrary, they are quick as thought, to fetch the strongnecessary to the preservation of health, er ! and are therefore caused to make their appearance at the very time when the Capt. John Windsor, aged 60 years, condition of the body, operated upon a wealthy citizen of Milford, Del., had by deteriorating causes not always un, been sentenced to be hanged for shoot derstood, requires their grateful rending his wife, aged 24, on account of evation influence.

THE SUCCESS OF THE TEAPLANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

in regard to the progress the Tea plant an island in the Red Sea, a mine of in South Carolina, under the cultivaby the pachas of Egypt, but was aban- that the experiment was working fine

doned in the last years of Mehemet Ali. ly. The following extract of a letter An English company have solicited, from that gentleman, under date of and recently obtained authority to re- July 4, shows that he has met with sume the working of this mine, which is final success-an experiment to which

"I have now before me a pot of company, while directing some impor- fresh green tea from my own plantation, the first I have enjoyed. Havcovered, at a great depth, traces of an ancient gallery, which must evidently be ing no experimental evidence in this country of the effect of curing by fir-Upon removing the rubbish, they found ing or rosting in iron kettles, I felt tools and ancient utensils, and a stone some reluctance to expose this, my upon which is engraved a hiero lyphic first experiment to the public gaze, and inscription, now partially defaced. This therefore conducted the whole, from the picking the leaves to drinking the tea, in a private way. I am much gratified with the result of this my first essay in manufacturing American tea. The drying is so simple that any farmer in the Union can make his own tea with the same certainty and the same case as he can make his own bread.

The fragrance is not so high as imported Hyson tea, but the taste is far more pure and clean in the mouth, although it leaves the stamp of fresh made tea, or rather a tea from a fresh leaf. It has not the slightest disagreeable taste, but has a full, delicious flavor, indicating, in an eminent degree. perfect purity, and the presence of a sweet, refreshing beverage. Connoisseurs will, perhaps, measure the quality of my tea by their own, to which they have been accustomed. But the comparison will not hold good. My sun shone brilliantly all the time; and milk, and have the taste of the tea only there have been cold, stormy days in and cannot esily be mistaken in the every year. And yet the mists and the flavor and true properties of the tea. shadows of the darkest hours were dis- If the tea be good, anything and evey bad, use as much sugar and milk as will neutralize the bad qualities, and leave nothing but the taste of sugar and milk. I do assure you that I am o delighted with my box of tea, that I have drank of it half a dozen times exhausted the tea pot. My black tea than the black.

> THE PRECIOUS PEARL.-Religion in a female secures all her interests. It graces her character, promotes her peace, endears her friendship, secures esteem and adds a dignity and worth indescrible to all her deeds . How plensant, when the absent husband can think of home, and reflect that angels watch the place! When about to leave her a widow, how consoling if her character is such that she can lean on the widow's God, and put her children under the guardianship of Him who is the father of the fatherless ! Then he quits the world calm and hop; y supported by the hope that he shall meet them all in Heaven.

BE CIVIL .- There is no better mark of a good education than civility. Vulners, rude in their behavior, and blunt in their remarks. To treat all men with respect and kindness, and especially the aged, is the sure sign of a good heart. Who loves the company of the uncivil? we have a modest friend by our side. If you would gain the respect and good will of others, use no harsh language or vulgar expressions.

PRILOSOPHY .-- Why do persons in a crowded church feel drowsy? First, because the crowded congregation inhale a large proportion of the oxygen of the air, which can alone sustain vitality

SAGACITY OF A Dog.-Mr. Rob-